MARVEL

CIVIL WAR II

CHOOSING SIDES 5

ALPHA FLIGHT · COLLEEN WING · NICK FURY

DIDIER KEKE 2016.
CIVIL WAR II
FEAT. SPECIAL GUEST STAR
CANADIAN PRIME MINISTER
JUSTIN TRUDEAU!
005
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CHOOSING SIDES

CIVIL WAR II

CHOOSING SIDES

EARTH'S HEROES PREVENTED A CATACLYSMIC EVENT THANKS TO A NEW INHUMAN NAMED ULYSSES, WHO HAS THE ABILITY TO SEE THE FUTURE.

IRON MAN WARNED AGAINST USING ULYSSES' POWERS AGAIN, BELIEVING THAT THE FUTURE MUST BE ALLOWED TO TAKE ITS COURSE. CAPTAIN MARVEL DISAGREED, ARGUING THAT SAVING LIVES IS WORTH THE RISK.

AS TENSIONS RISE, EACH HERO WILL HAVE TO MAKE A CHOICE:
PROTECT THE FUTURE OR CHANGE THE FUTURE?

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"POST PROLOGUE" PART FIVE

NICK FURY WAS RECENTLY DEPLOYED TO TAKE DOWN A ROGUE HYDRA CELL THAT ULYSSES FORESAW WOULD BRING ABOUT THE END OF S.H.I.E.L.D. IF NOT STOPPED. BUT FURY SOON LEARNED THAT THE TRUE THREAT WAS WITHIN S.H.I.E.L.D.'S RANKS. FAKING HIS OWN DEATH, NICK TRACKED DOWN THE CELL'S LEADER. BUT THE TRAITOR PUT UP A FIGHT AND ESCAPED. WHEN THE TRAIL WENT COLD, FURY WAS FORCED TO HACK S.H.E.I..L D.'S DATABASES IN HOPES OF LEARNING WHERE THE LEADER HAD FLED...

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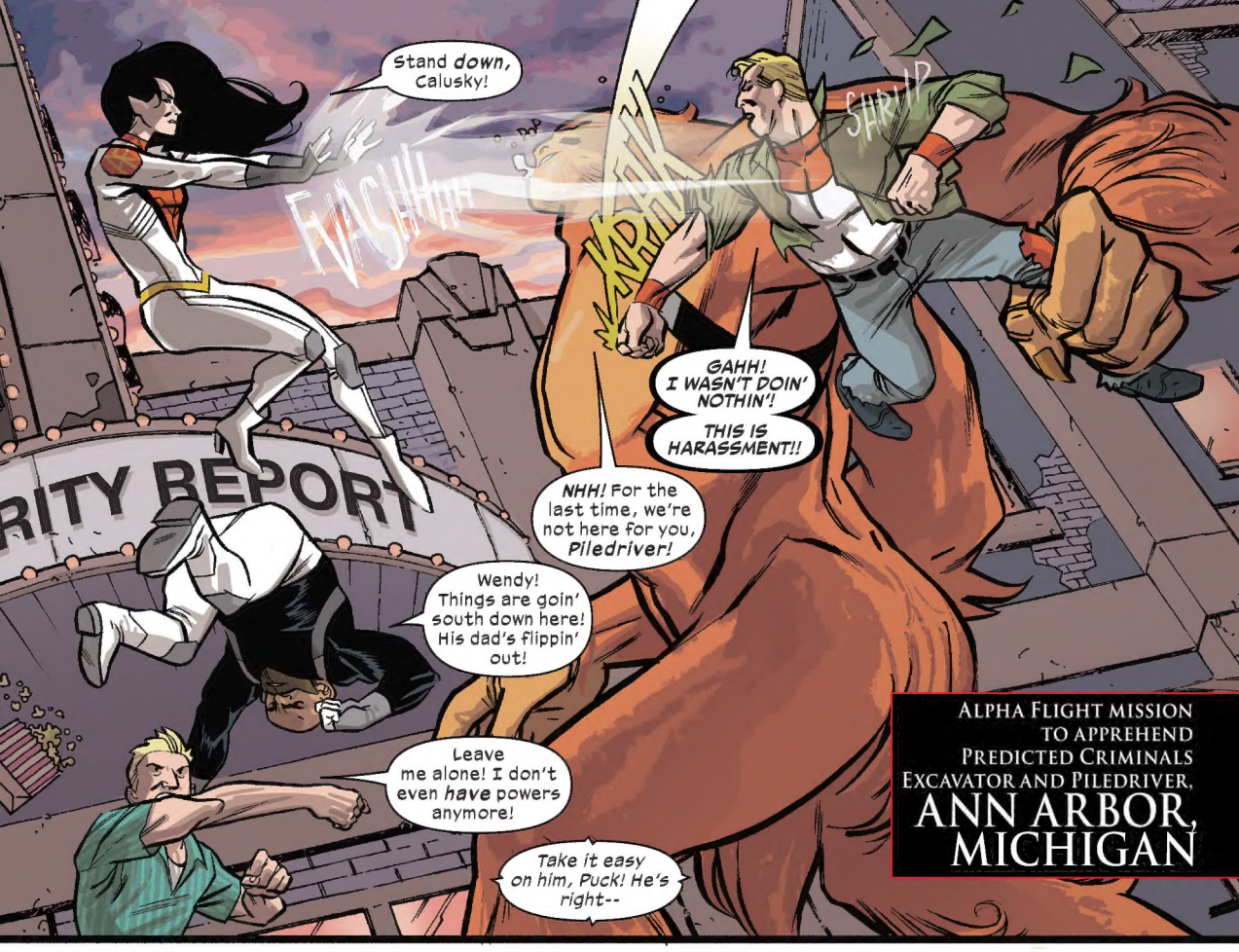
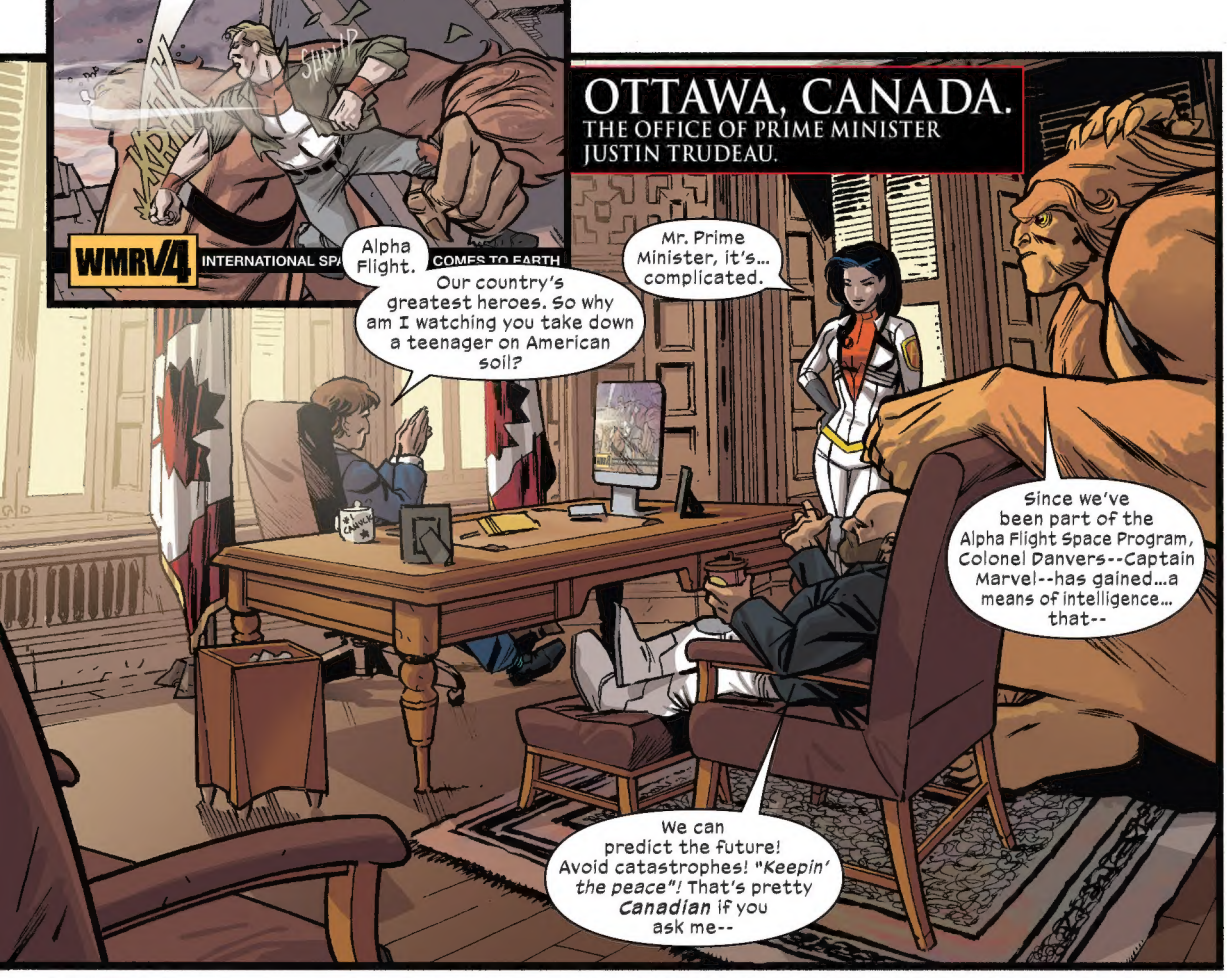

Stand down, Calusky!
FWASHHH
SHRIP
KRR
GAHH! I WASN'T DOIN' NOTHIN'!
THIS IS HARASSMENT!!
NHH! For the last time, we're not here for you, Piledriver!
RITY REPORT
Wendy! Things are goin' south down here! His dad's flippin' out!
Leave me alone! I don't even have powers anymore!
Take it easy on him, Puck! He's right--
ALPHA FLIGHT MISSION TO APPREHEND PREDICTED CRIMINALS EXCAVATOR AND PILEDRIVER, ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

--readouts indicate that Piledriver's son, Excavator, is currently powerless.* We don't want to hurt him, just take him in. And go easy on his dad too! He's not the target!
Aurora! Sasquatch! You read me?
BIP
BOP
*Since Runaways vol. 2 #1, when he broke his, uh, magic shovel. -Chip!

Nnf! Under... stood...
Let me try some "calming light"** on him...
I didn't... I didn't do anything...
We're here for your son!
**Oh, sure, you don't even blink when I tell you about the magic shovel and now you're going to give me grief for "calming light"? You know what?? Go to--

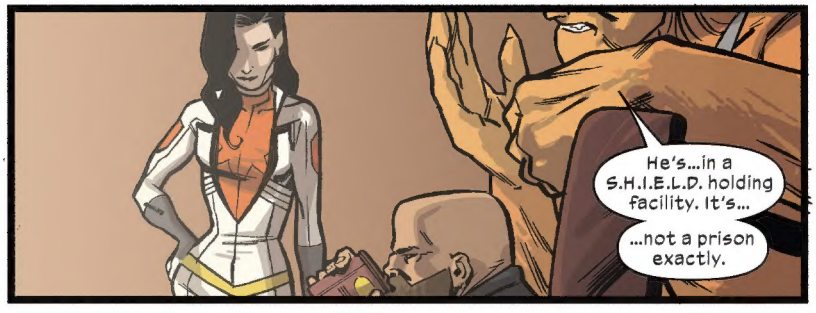
Wh-wh-what?? I-- I haven't done anything! Wh-why--
Look, kid, I'm sorry I gotta break it to you, but in three days' time...
...you murder your dad here for his powers...

But it will turn out that you can't harness that power, and the resulting explosion kills another dozen people...
No...he wouldn't...my son wouldn't--


WMRV4
INTERNATIONAL SPA
COMES TO EARTH
OTTAWA, CANADA.
THE OFFICE OF PRIME MINISTER JUSTIN TRUDEAU.
Alpha Flight.
Our country's greatest heroes. So why am I watching you take down a teenager on American soil?
Mr. Prime Minister, it's... complicated.
Since we've been part of the Alpha Flight Space Program, Colonel Danvers--Captain Marvel--has gained...a means of intelligence... that--
We can predict the future! Avoid catastrophes! "Keepin' the peace"! That's pretty Canadian if you ask me--

I didn't, Eugene.
And you can't predict the future. Your "Colonel Danvers" has an Inhuman who can predict the future.* Those are very different things. It's a dangerous game of psychic telephone.
And now you've made an enemy of Iron Man and a veritable who's who of super heroes.
And don't act surprised. C.S.I.S.** filled me in.
*See CIVIL WAR II for more inf-- wait. Have you...not been reading Civil War II? This book is, like, about that book! Hey, it's your life. -Chip!
**Canadian Security Intelligence Service! -Chipipedia!

Look, everything that Inhuman has told us about has come true! We're saving--
Has it? Did young Ricky Calusky kill his dad?
Well, no, because--
And where is this Ricky Calusky now?


He's...in a S.H.I.E.L.D. holding facility. It's...
...not a prison exactly.

I...Mr. Prime Minister...we have... strong loyalties to Colonel Danvers.
She's our leader in the Alpha Flight Space Program, and our international mandate is to defend the planet. We're defending it.
Yes, but not by "any means necessary."
This is why we're here, sir.
We believe in what we're doing, the good we're accomplishing. And while the program falls under the authority of an intergalactic co-operative, we're--
We're Canadian, bub.
And even though we have the support of Mr. Beaulieu on the Alpha Flight Board of Governors, we still wanted to reach out to you about this.
Look, above all else, civil liberties must be protected, and there are so many holes in your process that even the '84 Leafs could get through them.
I think imprisoning people for crimes they may not have even thought of yet is wrong. I think these methods are flawed, and I think it's a dangerous path you've embarked on.
And yes, Pierre Beaulieu may be our representative, but you are the ones who've saved this country countless times.
I'm putting my faith in you and your judgment here. This is your call to make. You've earned that level of trust.
Now, if you'll excuse me, I have a country to run.
Thank you, sir. We appreciate your input.
Ms. Beaubier, just remember--
pfft probably has to record a video of himself doing push-ups while a baby panda sits on his back
ugh I love him
--I gave you the freedom of choice...
...reflect on that in the coming days. À la prochaine, Aurora.

CHUVALO'S
GY
BDABDABDA
DABDABDABDABDABDABDABDABDABDABDAB
BDAB
Standing up a state leader. unbelievable.
FFT FFT FFT
FFT FFT FFT FFT
Shadow-boxing?

Finally, an opponent you can handle.
Tony.
I was just about to alert the R.C.M.P.* to open the gym back up.
*Royal Canadian Mounted Police. -C.H.I.P.**
**Cool Hot Interesting Person. -Uh, not Chip?
Didn't think you'd show, considering--
And miss our weekly sparring session? No chance.
Jesus, Tony. You look--
I'm fine. Let's do this.
I'm sorry about...I heard what happened to Rhodey...
Thanks.
Let's box.

Really, Tony, you didn't have to come. This situation with Danvers and the...predictive Inhuman--

Ulysses.

Ulysses. You need to take *care* of yourself. You can't help anyone if you're--

--dead.

Hn!

FWISH

Maybe I'm not just here for you, Justin. Heard you had some visitors...

FOOSH

BLOCK

PAF

Sorry.

SWISH

POP

Sorry--

NF!

Stop--

KLOK

--APOLOGIZING!

Nnh!

ToF

So...that's what this is? You want to know what I told Alpha Flight? What I advised them?

They're in the wrong, Justin. You know it.

How long have we been friends?

Friends who punch each other? A while.

HNH!

PAF PAF PAF PAF

You can order them to stand down! They're Canadian! They'd be too polite to say *"no"*!

Ng! Have you ever *talked* to Puck?

Damn it, Trudeau! Even just some inside *intel* from them could turn the--

FOOF

BLAMO

Sorry.
Cheap shot.
Tony, I don't think they're in the right here.
Exactly! Then just--
But neither are you.
There's a middle ground. There always is.
This isn't some *bill* to be negotiated and passed on "*Canadian Capitol Hill*"--
Parliament.
Justin, they killed my best friend...
Hey. It's okay. It'll be okay.
I just need to...
...you smell really nice...
You'll figure it out, you always do.
No more fighting tonight, Tony. You fight enough.
CHU
You all fight too much...
"...with the wrong opponents."
END.

S.T.A.K.E. MISSION LOG LLR927
LOCATION: NEW YORK CITY
PERSONNEL: MISTY KNIGHT & THE HOWLING COMMANDOS
TRANSPORTATION OF DETAINEE TO AUXILIARY BASE: IN PROGRESS
I CAN'T BELIEVE I GOT ALL DRESSED UP TO RIDE SHOTGUN FOR HALF A ZOMBIE, A WIZARD ON HIS PENSION, AND A...A...UM...MAN-THING!
JUST MAKE SURE I GET TOP BILLING IN THE MISSION REPORT. "MISTY KNIGHT AND THE HOWLING COMMANDOS" HAS A PRETTY GOOD RING TO IT.
I AM NOT A WIZARD. I AM A HUNTSTALKER. I CAN TRACK THE ESSENCE OF ANYONE WITH POWERS, SUPERNATURAL OR BIOLOGICAL. I FEED OFF THIS ENERGY.
YOUR ESSENCE IS MUCH DIFFERENT THAN THIS JASPER SITWELL OR THIS MAN-THING OR ANY OTHER AGENTS OF S.T.A.K.E. I HAVE ENCOUNTERED.
WELL, THAT'S BECAUSE I'M NOT ONE. I'M JUST FREELANCING TONIGHT. THEY CALLED ME BECAUSE I'M LOCAL AND I ALWAYS GET THE JOB DONE. NOT BEING AN OFFICIAL AGENT MEANS I DON'T HAVE ALL THE DETAILS OF YOUR DETAINMENT. "NEED-TO-KNOW BASIS" AND ALL THAT.
YOU SEEM PRETTY HARMLESS, BUT...
...IF THEY SENT ME ALONG WITH THE HOWLING COMMANDOS TO SECURE YOUR PICKUP, IT MUST BE SOMETHING CRITICAL.

I SENSE SOMEONE APPROACHING! LIKE A STORM OF FOCUSED FURY...
#!%% ME...
THAT'S COLLEEN...
SHLINNK
SKKRASH
WE GOTTA LOSE HER! BUST A LEFT! NOW!
RUDA-RUDA-RUDA-
SKKRREEEEE

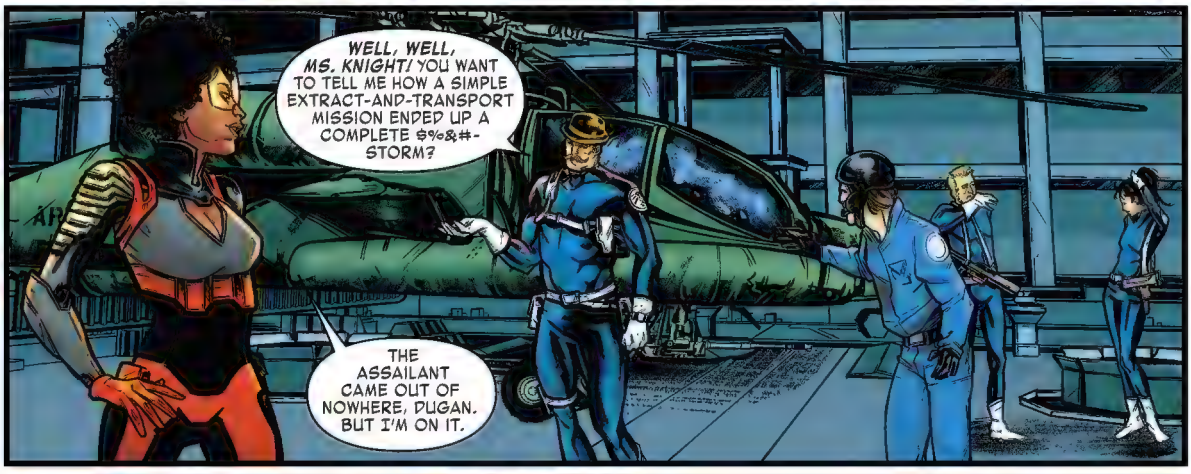
REEEAAARGGGH!
I KNOW WE GOTTA DO SOMETHING...BUT... I NEED EVERYONE TO CHILL.
YOUR HESITATION REVEALS OUR ATTACKER IS NO STRANGER TO YOU.
WE WERE PARTNERS...
PART OF HEROES FOR HIRE FOR A FEW YEARS.
THEY CALLED US THE DAUGHTERS OF THE DRAGON.
COLLEEN WING IS--WAS MY OLDEST FRIEND IN THE WORLD...
...THEN THINGS GOT COMPLICATED.
YOU MUST CHOOSE THEN, BETWEEN DUTY AND FRIENDSHIP.
SHUUNK

AARRRGGHH!
THUNNG KRAACK
MAN-THING! STAND DOWN! DON'T HURT HER!
SKKRRRAAKK
COME ON OUT, UGLY.
GEERRAAAGGHHH!
SHIINNGG

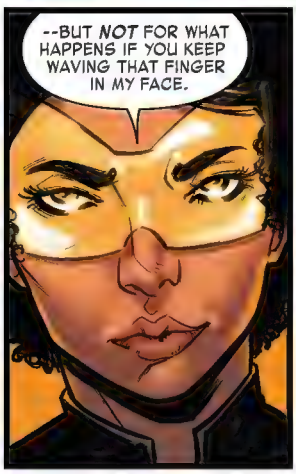
OOOO

REALLY, COLLEEN?! MONTHS OF SILENCE AND THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN YOU POP UP TO ATTACK S.T.A.K.E.?
HAD I KNOWN YOU'D BE HERE, I WOULD'VE JUST CALLED, BUT THEN AGAIN... THINGS HAVE BEEN TENSE BETWEEN YOU AND I LATELY, HAVEN'T THEY?
I CAN'T EXACTLY JUST CALL IN A FAVOR...
WHAT DO YOU NEED? IS IT ABOUT DANNY? I'D DO ANYTHING I CAN TO HELP YOU, BUT I NEED SOME INFORMATION.
"ANYTHING"? EVEN IF IT PUTS YOUR CUSHY NEW PARTNERSHIP WITH "CAPTAIN FALCON" IN JEOPARDY?
THE SAGES SAY SOMETIMES JEOPARDY IS--
SHHHH, GRANDPA. IF YOU GOT SOMETHING TO SAY, SEND A RAVEN. BUT KEEP QUIET, THIS IS GROWN WOMEN BUSINESS.
LISTEN, IT'S A LONG STORY, BUT THE POINT IS: THERE IS A CHILD MISSING AND THIS HUNTSTALKER'S TRACKING ABILITY IS MY ONLY WAY TO FIND HER.
HE CAN DO MORE GOOD WITH ME THAN DOING A STRETCH IN SOME MAGIC INTERNMENT CAMP OR WHEREVER YOU'RE TAKING HIM.
SO ARE YOU GOING TO KEEP FOLLOWING ORDERS, MISTY? OR ARE YOU GONNA LET ME MAKE THINGS RIGHT?
TELL ME YOU'RE STILL DOWN FOR US...

"...SHOW ME YOU'RE STILL MY SISTER."
PLEASE HOLD STILL, MS. KNIGHT.
ENOUGH, DOC, I'M FINE. GO CHECK JASPER'S PULSE OR SOMETHING.
TAKTH TAKTH TAKTH TAKTH
I KNOW WHEN I GET DOWN THERE SOMEONE IS GOING TO EXPLAIN TO ME HOW THAT WRECK OF A S.T.A.K.E. VAN IS CODE FOR MISSION ACCOMPLISHED!
UGH, NOW DUM DUM WANTS TO PUT SOME BASS IN HIS VOICE, HUH?
AUXILIARY S.T.A.K.E. BASE.
UPSTATE NEW YORK.

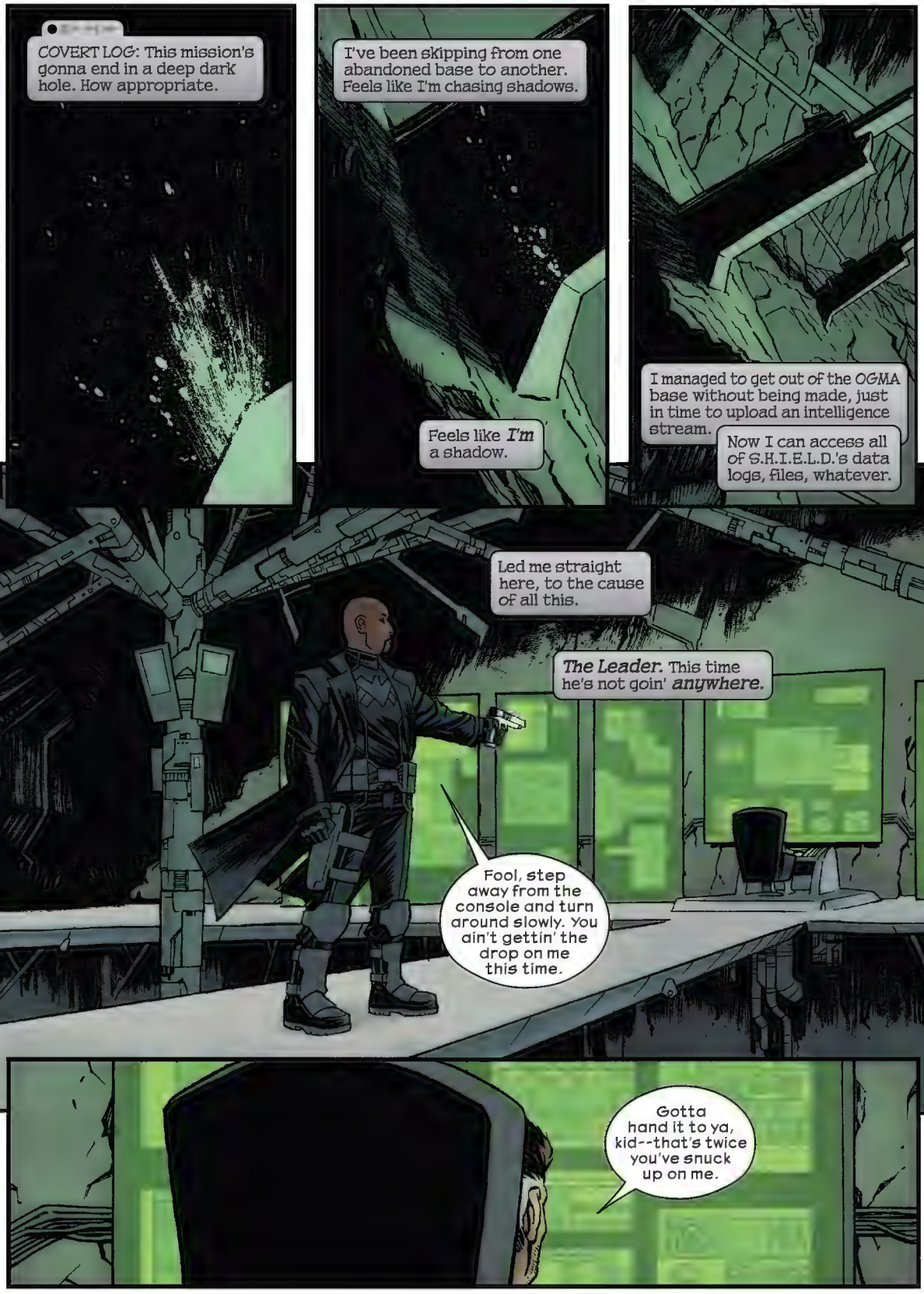

WELL, WELL, MS. KNIGHT! YOU WANT TO TELL ME HOW A SIMPLE EXTRACT-AND-TRANSPORT MISSION ENDED UP A COMPLETE $%&#-STORM?
THE ASSAILANT CAME OUT OF NOWHERE, DUGAN. BUT I'M ON IT.

YOU BETTER FIX THIS! CAPTAIN MARVEL TOLD US THAT GUY WAS VERY IMPORTANT TO THE FUTURE OF S.T.A.K.E.!
I TAKE FULL RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE MISSION--


--BUT NOT FOR WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU KEEP WAVING THAT FINGER IN MY FACE.

NEXT TIME Y'ALL NEED A SIDE ERRAND DONE... DON'T CALL ME.
THE END.

S.H.I.E.L.D. BASE (KRATOS).
MONTANA. 13:15 HRS.


COVERT LOG: This mission's gonna end in a deep dark hole. How appropriate.
I've been skipping from one abandoned base to another. Feels like I'm chasing shadows.
Feels like *I'm* a shadow.
I managed to get out of the OGMA base without being made, just in time to upload an intelligence stream.
Now I can access all of S.H.I.E.L.D.'s data logs, files, whatever.
Led me straight here, to the cause of all this.
The Leader. This time he's not goin' ***anywhere.***
Fool, step away from the console and turn around slowly. You ain't gettin' the drop on me this time.
Gotta hand it to ya, kid--that's twice you've snuck up on me.

Guess one should never underestimate Nick Fury.
...
You're pretty spry for a dead guy.
Could say the same for you, Junior.
Don't call me that. You're not my father.
No, son...
Shut up!
This isn't the "You're not my father, you never raised me" speech.
You're literally not Nick Fury. You're a Life-Model Decoy.

...What gave it away?
The Leader had to be someone who could convince a rookie S.H.I.E.L.D. team to turn on a superior officer; takes some loyalty to turn traitor like that.
You'd have to be someone with knowledge of both old S.H.I.E.L.D. bases and access to them. Nick Sr. would do.
But even Nick Fury can't outrun *me*, or take a bullet to the head and live to tell the tale.
Besides, there've been so many Fury LMDs to keep track of, one rogue robot was an obvious solution.
Huh. That shot didn't kill me...
...still pissed as *hell* about it, though.
Imagine how pissed *I* am!
Why the hell are you trying to kill me?!

Kill you?
What gives you that idea...?
I suspect Director Hill told you about the Inhuman Ulysses? The one that sees the future? S.H.I.E.L.D. has been recording his predictions.
They haven't been shootin' straight with you, son, they just told you what they needed you to know.
The *real* prediction was that you would have to die in order to save S.H.I.E.L.D. from us. We believe in S.H.I.E.L.D., we just want to set it on the righteous path. They couldn't take that chance, so they sacrificed you to save their own hides.
Bull!
ARRRGH!
You'll pay for that, kid. See for yourself!
Computer, access file log: Marcus.

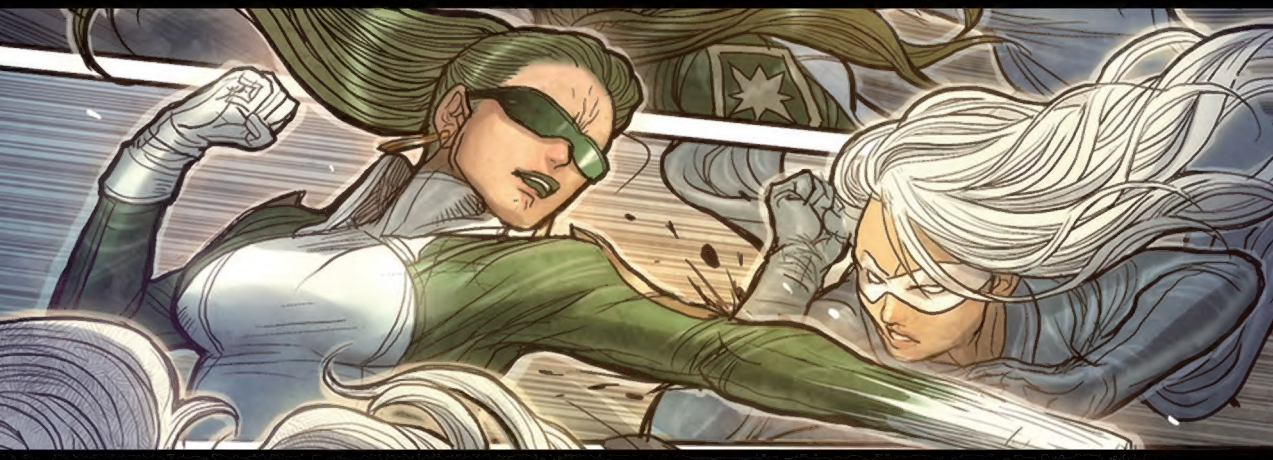
Tell me, Ulysses, what do you know about Nick Fury?
...Fury's next mission...if you send him, Director Hill, he will die.
But if he doesn't go on that mission, S.H.I.E.L.D. will be destroyed.
For S.H.I.E.L.D. to live, Fury must die!
They sent you to your death. Do they sound like a crew worthy of your trust?
And I should trust you?! What do you want with S.H.I.E.L.D. anyway? Why brainwash kids into this weird cult of yours?
I was built to replace Nick Fury, so that's what I'm gonna do. And I'll do a better job than you, that's for damn sure!
They left me to rot, so I'll do the same to them! From their ashes, build a new reborn S.H.I.E.L.D.!
That base in Arizona would have given me access to all of S.H.I.E.L.D.'s defense codes had you not ruined it--
Y'know, just for a second there, I thought you weren't crazy.
This messed-up bucket of bolts thinks it can save S.H.I.E.L.D. in its own twisted way, but I can't let that happen. If I didn't go on this mission in the first place, S.H.I.E.L.D. would have been destroyed.
The prediction was true:
S.H.I.E.L.D. must live. Fury must die.

That all you got, Junior?! Need another lesson from dear ol' Dad?
Name ain't Junior. It's *Fury.*
And if there's one thing I've learned from you, it's this:
DEAD MEN SHOULD STAY BURIED!
NO!

TO BE CONCLUDED!

NEXT ISSUE:

JESSICA JONES



THE WHITE FOX

NICK FURY